

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "Splash"

Word up! It's just a little somethin to tide you over, word up  
The "KRStyle" album comin soon, KRS-One all in the room  
We gonna bounce these cats this year, word up  
Why they do this? Ha - yo, yo

I climb up the back of rappers  
Reach over they head, and rap backwards at 'em  
Excuse me madam, I used to throw these uzis at 'em  
But I'm a teacher, skills I truly have 'em  
These clubs I duly pack 'em  
Potential lawyers engineers and doctors, I do attract 'em  
Go to your professors and ask 'em  
if the songs of the "Edutainment" in college they didn't blast 'em  
Yes - I'm that ancient one  
I set the framework for today's rappers to make they funds  
But no you don't know me son  
My facial features matches the Sphinx with it's nose redone  
You know how many clubs we done rocked?  
You know how many guns we done popped?  
You know how many funds we done dropped?  
You know how many ones we done got?  
We been gettin live since the days of Chubb Rock  
We know how to survive; these other cats  
be in at nine o'clock then be out at five, uhh  
We doin the overtime, on stage I over-rhyme  
Makin these whack rappers tow the line  
Steppin to me, I know you blind; cause your whole flow  
your show, your style, you know it's all mine!  
The first time you learned to spit  
It was either me, Kane, Rakim or Slick Rick!  
*[water splashes]*

Welcome to the "KRStyle"  
This year I had to switch styles and bust off two miss-iles  
And that's not all, rappers have the gall  
To pray and pray for my downfall - but still in all  
I have X amount of lyrics to get 'em all  
Live at the club I spit 'em all  
Rappers backstage lookin sad and piti-fal  
Cause they know I'm the pinna-ble and they mini-mal  
I spit the metaphysical, the spiritual  
The oracle, the lyrical, the oratorical  
Rookie! I'll mop the floor witcho'  
I'm the lyrical foundation to all your flows  
All your clothes, all your shows and I'm not alone  
You wouldn't even know how to hold the mic or the phone  
You couldn't even bite on the bone  
While we was rockin mics out in Rome

Now you hyped cause you grown?  
You know we internationally known, the people love it  
But what they learnin bout is on the whole, look above it  
But let us get back to what we call hip-hop  
Before you whack rappers went pop  
*[water splashes]*